

## CEO Daddy 341

### Super CEO Daddy

#### Chapter 341

The excruciating pain in Gwendolyn's leg meant she could barely walk, so they could only move along slowly.

When they finally reached the living room, they spotted the landlady, bound with ropes with a rag stuffed into her mouth.

Taking out a pistol, Patrick instructed gravely, "Gwen, the both of you go and hide."

With that, he started heading outside very carefully. Gwendolyn was so terrified that she could only choke out, "Be careful, Patrick."

He gazed at her intently for a brief moment, then replied, "Hide yourselves well."

Gwendolyn quickly helped untie the ropes tied around the landlady, and as soon as she removed the wad of cloth in the latter's mouth, the woman burst into tears.

"Gwen, I'm scared."

Gwendolyn was also beside herself with fear, but she covered the landlady's mouth and said, "Let's hurry up and hide first."

Even though my leg hurts like crazy, we have to hide right now. Otherwise, we'll be in danger.

Dragging her injured leg, she gave the landlady a little push and said, "Go and find somewhere to hide. Don't make a sound."

Then, she turned and glanced at her leg. Gritting her teeth against the pain, she hurried to hide in a closet upstairs.

the sniper's location in no time and killed the person with a

tip of the pistol's barrel as he fixed an icy stare at the man sprawled on the ground, his eyes glinting with a trace of

he heard a

of me! Let

Gwendolyn's voice! In the end, I still underestimated the other party. I thought the attacker was working alone,

the bedroom on the second floor, he saw Gwendolyn being held

man snickered

a well-known figure in the underground circles, but who would've guessed that you'd be so capable and clear in Gwendolyn's

leave! Don't bother about me. Just

doesn't matter if I die. I believe that he'll help me raise my children. But he can't die... Patrick is the Lowen family's only child. If he dies now, what'll happen

at the man coldly. "How much do you want? Is

man's eyes lit up when he heard that figure,

sharp eyes did not miss the man's reaction. These people are only doing this because

hundred million," he

capable of forking out that big a sum of money.

a check, and we'll do the exchange at the

from his bag, wrote a check for three

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"Patrick..."

Gwendolyn started sobbing hysterically, terrified that he would die.

If it weren't because he wanted to save me, he wouldn't have gotten hurt. It's my fault for being such an idiot! I didn't move quickly enough because I got my leg injured.

After that, Patrick fell unconscious again. The ambulance soon arrived and brought him to the nearest hospital, which happened to be one of the hospitals run by Kevin's family.

Once Patrick had been wheeled into the operating room, Kevin hurried over to Gwendolyn in a white coat.

He saw that she was crying pitifully, then glanced at her leg.

Bending down, he picked her up in his arms and said, "Pat's operation will take more than two hours. I'll carry you to get your leg bandaged first."

Gwendolyn slowly raised her head when she heard his voice.

"Kevin, Patrick... He's not going to die, right? I don't want him to die!" she wailed in an almost frenzied state, both hands clutching tightly at Kevin's collar.

Kevin furrowed his brows slightly. "He'll be fine. We have the best neurosurgeons here, so don't worry. We need to tend to your leg before it gets worse."

he'll pull through. But if something happens to his woman, he'll be out for

hearing his reassurances, but she quickly started

all my fault. I become such an idiot when I'm in a panic, so much so that it didn't occur to me

have to

operating room, then administered a sedative after laying her on the  
he still had to remove the bullet, he  
hours had already passed. She sat up abruptly, and Lucy  
“Are you okay, Gwen?”  
reddened eyes. She had also been distressed after seeing Gwendolyn in that  
she was in a hospital ward. That was when she knew everything she  
Patrick? Where  
frantic, Lucy knew it was because she was sick with worry. Lucy  
He won't be up for  
at the sharp pain that  
“Ouch...” she hissed.  
help her, Lucy said, “Don't panic. You can go  
nurse, and they both helped Gwendolyn into a  
inform Gwendolyn's family about what happened for fear of alarming the

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Gwendolyn couldn't hold it in anymore. Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.  
In a hoarse voice, she said, “Patrick, you have to get better. Otherwise, what will Old Mr. Lowen and Old Mrs. Lowen do?”  
What will the Lowen family do?  
Just then, Lucas and Kevin came in. Seeing the scene ahead of them, they shook their heads.  
Kevin came over to Gwendolyn's side.  
With a smile, he said, “Gwen, don't worry anymore. He's okay.”  
To be honest, he wasn't okay at all. The bullet was still inside him lodged between a clump of blood vessels. If it moved by even just a millimeter, he could bleed out and die.  
Thus, to continue the treatment, the bullet had to be left inside for now. The plan was to wait and see if it would move on its own later on. Either that or if there was a doctor with enough experience, perhaps he could operate on him.  
Once Patrick woke up, Kevin planned to discuss this with him before deciding on the exact surgery plan.  
For the time being, Kevin decided to keep this from Gwendolyn. If anything, Patrick should be the one to tell her.

That day, he really experienced her sincerity. He could see her pure emotions pouring through when she was having a breakdown. Kevin was happy that Patrick had managed to find a woman that truly loved him.

Gwendolyn turned her head to look at him. Then, she carefully tucked his hand back into the quilt.

“Was the surgery a success? He won't die now, right?”

questions were very direct. An uncomfortable gaze flashed through Kevin's  
landed on

worry about Melanie. They'll take care of her. For today, you should

was upset right now. Not only that, her leg had yet to heal fully. It

looked away, avoiding

he treated her at night. She couldn't bear it. The hatred in her heart kept

“I'll be on my way now. I still have some stuff to

returning to the army for the time being. There were

it was before, he would go back with no hesitation. Nowadays, he was not as

to be aimed at Lucy, but she did not respond to

had finally met his match. His lips couldn't

tomorrow.

next day, Patrick was awake. Seeing all the people by his bedside, his eyes flickered. He

“Pat, Gwen

knew this jerk would prioritize a girl over his friends. He's looking for her as soon as he wakes

his

said, “I'm

twitched his finger slightly as

“You idiot. Don't cry.”

headache. Especially now that he had a

her tears away with her hands. “I won't cry. I will stop crying as long as you're

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Gwendolyn was frozen to her spot. “What happened to Zayden?”

Angeline was not looking so great. She was usually so glamorous. However, at that moment, her skin looked dull and sunken. She didn't have any makeup on, and the dark circles under her eyes were heavy.

She took a cold glance at Gwendolyn. "Gwendolyn, karma will get you one day."

Angeline thought about how well her son treated Gwendolyn, yet what had he ever gotten in return?

On New Year's Day, he had gone looking for her. When he came back, he was already in a bad mood. Zayden apparently argued with Gwendolyn. That night itself, he got into a car accident.

Angeline turned around and left. She headed toward the inpatient building. Gwendolyn followed her.

"Mrs. Surrington, please elaborate. What's wrong with Zayden?"

Angeline ignored her. Gwendolyn shamelessly continued to tail her from behind to Zayden's ward. There, she saw him lying in bed wearing a white hospital gown.

Hearing the commotion, Zayden reached his hand around him.

"Who is it?"

"It's me," Angeline replied.

Her eyes filled with pain as tears welled up in them.

Gwendolyn could tell that Zayden had gone blind. She quickly walked over to his bedside and waved her hand in front of him.

at all. He had no reaction

"Stop that.

beside them brought in a lunchbox. She set up the small table on the

it's time

how could this be?

smiled. His grin was as

got into a car accident, and

patted his

happy face, Gwendolyn

you get into

for the drivers they hired. They all had excellent driving skills. There was no way something like this would

How could it be?

don't know how

his handsome face. It was as though he didn't

No matter how much

gave off was as though he could get through

the couch peeling an apple,

all your fault. He was upset, so he went drinking. He ended up drunk driving, and that's how he got into an

reminded of Gwendolyn, Angeline would be filled with anger. Her son

her lips. She could

how could you say that? It was

“Zay, look at the state you're in. How can you still be trying to defend her? I told you not to get involved with a

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When Gwendolyn heard Angeline's voice, she turned to look over. Zayden was getting up off the ground while reaching his hand out around him.

“Stay away. You guys don't have to bother about me. I can manage on my own.”

Gwendolyn felt a pang in her heart. Since he had lost his sight, his temper had worsened.

She hung up the call and ran over to him to grab his hand.

“Zayden, where do you want to go? I'll help you.”

Gwendolyn recalled how devastated she had been six years ago. If it wasn't for Zayden's continuous encouragement and help, there was no way she could have safely given birth to the kids. She would not be who she was now.

She easily could have died on the morning she woke up. Truthfully, she was probably as helpless as Zayden was right now.

Without hope, one's heart would die.

Hearing her voice, Zayden frowned slightly. His chiseled face had a glimpse of darkness.

“Gwen, why haven't you left?”

Whilst sobbing, Angeline scolded, “Zay, look at yourself. Are you going to keep refusing help from others? You're covered in injuries. I am your mother. There's nothing about you that I can't see.”

From her words, Gwendolyn understood that he needed to go to the restroom.

no wonder he didn't want anyone to go with him. If

and asked her to leave, she refused. On the contrary, she

the door. I'll open the restroom

him and quickly pushed open the  
his side, he swung her  
I can  
big step forward and knocked his head on  
hissed from the  
you in. I'll come right back out so  
for  
help him. Gwendolyn glanced down at the  
outside. Just call for me once you're  
and stood by the door. She was prepared to  
Angeline's mood was more stable  
a month, she had been like this every day. Her heart ached for  
the woman waiting beside the restroom door, she gritted  
think that I'll forgive you just because you're acting this way, Gwendolyn. Even though Zay is blind now,  
you still  
point, Gwendolyn had already grown tired of hearing  
I've never even thought about getting together with him. Don't

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As for the other scenario, Kevin didn't even want to think about it because he couldn't accept it.

How could a man like Pat be in a situation like this?

Kevin could not accept it. In his mind, someone like Patrick was a force to be feared even by the devil himself. Patrick should live a long life.

Patrick slowly looked over at Kevin. There was no expression on his face.

He said lightly, "I won't tell her. You guys make sure not to scare her either."

Gwendolyn would cry easily. Patrick didn't want to see her tears. He only wanted her to be happy and gleeful all the time.

Kevin sighed. "If, and I mean if, I can't do anything and you pass, what's going to happen to her?"

Upon hearing this, a flicker of emotion flashed across Patrick's face. He frowned slightly.

"I'll try my best to stay alive."

He had no experience in this area. Even though it sounded dangerous, like he didn't have long to live, he felt like as long as he stayed determined, he would get better.

Patrick was a confident man. In his world, it was as though he could do anything.

Even when it came to a matter of life and death, he felt like he could do it.

Seeing how sure Patrick was, Kevin felt

he liked patients with a positive attitude. Naturally, he would do his best to make sure nothing happened to

the ward door opened. Gwendolyn came in with an

you go. Does the

Patrick now, he looked much better than the state

Gwendolyn was

and be discharged as a normal person. More than anything, she wanted to see him live his life and go back to

her hands. He glanced through the images. Just like before, the bullet remained where it was.

through it, he glanced

gown. His gaze was focused on the laptop screen

beautiful, gentle woman poured him a glass of

some water. Don't tire

help but chuckle. He found

now because

scans with him. Suddenly, Gwendolyn called

the injury in his brain

toward Kevin. In response, Kevin

His injury is almost completely

he had to say it with a smile. D\*mn.

him in that position, he would

heard his

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Patrick reached out and touched her cheeks. "We have a doctor at home too. Let's go."



He was always a decisive man. Once he had decided not to extend his stay at the hospital, even when his wound was still bleeding, nothing would make him change his mind.

Kevin sighed. "All right. We will discharge you tomorrow. You still have to let us run a few check-ups today."

After saying that, he turned around and left the ward. Gwendolyn patted Patrick on the shoulder and said, "Patrick, can't you be a little more obedient? It's not like you're still a child."

In fact, it would be better if he was her child. At least her children would listen to her.

She could not do anything about him. Patrick pulled her into his embrace and lowered his head to press his lips on hers.

Thinking he might not have long to live, Patrick refused to waste his remaining time in the hospital.

Gwendolyn wanted to struggle against him, but as soon as she thought of his wound, she dared not resist. Instead, she clung to his neck, responding to his hurried and deep kiss.

It was as if he wanted to swallow her alive. Then, slowly, he reached his hands under her clothes.

Gwendolyn immediately caught his hands with hers and widened her eyes. He could not possibly be thinking about doing this, given the circumstances.

nibbled gently on her lips and said, "Gwen,

not think of anything else but getting intimate with her, wanting her, and having her

with great temptation and seduction, Gwendolyn could no longer

"But, outside..."

hospital, where doctors and nurses could enter their ward anytime. She was afraid

out to toss everything else, including the laptop, onto the couch.

of bed. She strode

after locking the door, she could feel her heart beating so rapidly that

said inwardly, "Don't be afraid. You love him and are willing to take things

the only person being aroused in this

and took the

hooked an arm around her waist and picked her up before rolling

startled when she felt her

to touch his delicate face, she realized this was the first time she got to touch his face

dark eyes. His eyes reflected not only his usual coldness but

mess, but the look in his

flawless. His eyes were dark and  
at his face. A handsome man like him was

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“Mmm... Patrick, it hurts...”

She could not take this anymore. It was different from her expectations as he was too huge. She could not bear it.

Patrick kissed her again. The last time he did this was six years ago during that surreal night. He remembered they were happy then, but now, the experience was far from perfect.

She was already a mother, yet her entrance was still so tight, making him feel challenged and stimulated.

Through his kisses, Gwendolyn gradually started relaxing her body.

She opened her eyes a little as he claimed her as his own. It was a little uncomfortable, yet she could not help wanting more from him.

Feeling a little helpless, she started digging her nails into the skin on his back, leaving behind a trail of scratches.

Meanwhile, after getting a taste of it, Patrick could no longer hold back his desire, and his movements were no longer as gentle as before.

Just when the two of them were immersed in this intimacy, he started feeling a pang of pain in his head, and the pain was excruciating.

His expression slowly darkened. He wanted to keep going on and ignore his headache, but he could not do so.

Feeling that his movements gradually came to a halt, Gwendolyn also slowly returned to her senses. She opened her eyes and saw him holding his head. At that moment, she was completely sober up.

a headache?” she

could not

could she let them both get carried away by their lust and

crushed hard on them. The more excited they were before this, the more she

even if it

the pain was too intense, and he felt like banging his head on the wall to

was covered in

disheveled

cheeks were flushed as she hurriedly got out of bed and started getting

that time when  
shut her eyes and pulled on  
when he saw her shutting her eyes and  
had already taken things further, yet she was still shy to see his bare body. The way her cheeks flushed  
body. After glancing in his direction, she finally heaved a sigh of relief. "A-Are you sure you can  
"What do you  
fine when he felt not only a pang of pain in his head but also in  
said, "You should get dressed too. The nurse might  
nurses, and she refused to let another woman see his bare body. Although they were only nurses doing  
their job, she still felt jealous of the possibility of having

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Gwendolyn bit her lip hard as her face reddened. Upon hearing what Patrick said, she could not help but recall everything that happened just now. His heavy breathing and her feelings kept on replaying in her mind.

That was the first time she felt loved when intimating with another man. To her surprise, it felt amazing. Patrick made her feel that it was a wonderful experience. She dared not to look at him.

"This is all my fault," Gwendolyn repeated the same sentence.

Patrick tightened his grip on her hand. "I'm fine. You can wait outside after the doctors are here. Otherwise, you might have to listen to me explaining everything that happened just now."

In fact, he was worried that the doctors might accidentally blurt out his secret later. After all, the bullet in his brain was like a time bomb. Even the doctors were afraid of that.

Based on the immense pain he was experiencing right then, it was possible that the bullet had moved. Hence, he could not let her hear that.

"Okay!" Gwendolyn nodded.

What happened between them just now had made his head hurt. That was the truth, so he had to be honest with the doctors.

after, a panel of doctors

the front. "Why would your head hurt all of

question. Immediately, she strode

shy look on Gwendolyn's face, so he instantly came to a conclusion. Walking over to

his forehead were visible. His handsome face contorted as he endured the  
in that state. Back then, no matter how severe Patrick's injury was, he would always look fine. He did not  
even frown when his bones were  
reaction now, Kevin could tell  
It was too painful that Patrick could  
the nurse, who stood at the side.  
Patrick stop feeling the pain in his head first. Soon after, a nurse pushed a device into the ward. A few  
other doctors then  
looked at Patrick struggling. "Pat, I have no  
briefly in displeasure. "Contact the best doctor for me. I  
even care about his body when he was in critical condition. But now, he's so anxious just because he  
can't get intimate with his woman.  
with their backs straight. However, they would move and help the nurses when  
like two

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"Do you think I'm willing to let you have any interactions with him? If he hadn't refused the help from  
everyone else, I wouldn't have even tried to contact you."

Gwendolyn's eyes darkened as she listened to what Angeline said. "All right. I'll definitely go and visit  
him later."

Having said that, she hung up the phone. Just then, the doctors walked out of the ward. It seemed like  
they had finished checking up on Patrick.

Gwendolyn quickened her pace toward the ward. As soon as she entered the room, she saw Gregory  
lying on the bed with pale lips. However, his expression was more relaxed now, and he no longer  
furrowed his brows.

Kevin was wearing his white coat. Lifting a hand, he adjusted his frameless glasses with his long, slender  
fingers. He was tall and skinny. With his doctor's uniform and glasses, he looked intellectual and  
charming. Besides, he exuded a surreal aura around him.

Gwendolyn walked over to the side of the bed. Nevertheless, she dared not to touch Patrick because she  
was afraid that he was still in pain.

Kevin shifted his gaze onto Gwendolyn, who was standing next to him. Curling his lips into a smile, he  
said, "Gwen, you're impressive, aren't you? You've conquered our BigWoodOne."

Gwendolyn turned around and glanced at him in confusion. She did not understand what he meant.

“Kevin, is he okay?” she asked with her face reddened. She was worried about Patrick, and she feared that something might happen to his injury.

Kevin glanced at Patrick, who had closed his eyes on the bed. He had given Patrick a painkilling injection, so the latter would feel tired. Nevertheless, he would feel better after falling asleep.

to avoid all kinds of strenuous activities within these three months. Do you understand what smiling cheekily when he talked to Gwendolyn.

his reaction. She shuddered for a moment,

do that again. I won't

finish her sentence. However, she knew that she would take care of

hands into his pockets. A glint flashed across his eyes as he stared intently at the handsome man on the bed. I hope he can

take care of Pat. I'll get back to

keep an eye on him. You can go ahead

had been afraid of doctors since she was a child. Nevertheless,

Kevin left, she sat beside the bed and held Patrick's hand tight. Staring at him

a towel and wiped the sweat on his forehead away. Then, she tucked in his blanket for him before sorting out

ward became

with some fruits and food containers.

“Ms. Ashton, you should eat your dinner first. Mr. Lowen's food is in the insulated container. He can eat

as Gwendolyn saw the food containers, she thought of Zayden. He's in a bad mood, so he'll never eat

bed. I guess he'll be asleep